



THE SOCIAL CORNER

LOST TIME IS NEVER FOUND AGAIN

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY

The Bulletin wants good home letters; good business letters; good help-
ful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by
Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper.

Address: SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third.
Award made the last Saturday in each month.

SOCIAL CORNER POEM.

Do it Now!

If you have a thing to do,
Do it now.

Other days will dawn, 'tis true,
But they may not dawn for you.

Take no chances, put it through;
Do it now!

If you have a word to say,
Say it now!

Let no demon of delay
Hold you from the cherished way.

Speak your truest word today;
Say it now!

If you have a friend to bless—
Bless him now!

What avails the tenderness,
What the rapture you profess,

What the love you profess,
You bless him now?

Oh, the marvel and the meed,
He and now.

Make these words a living creed,
Turning thoughts and will to deed—

Earth will turn to heaven, indeed,
Here and now.

—Rev. L. O. Williams.
Sent in by BALSAM FR.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

AUNT MEHTABE: Card received
and mailed to Betty Bobbitt.

OLD GLORY: Your card has been
forwarded to Lucia.

RURAL DELIVERY: Cards re-
ceived and forwarded to the right
parties.

JOAN—Thanks for card and kind
wishes.

OLD GLORY—Thanks for card.

CRIMSON RAMBLER writes from
Maine—"I am here for an indefinite
period." Thanks for card.

SYMPATHY—Credit has been given
you and the check will be forth-
coming in due time.

COOKIES, CAKES, PEANUT BUT- TER.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Here-
with I send a few tested recipes.

Brown Sugar Cookies—One cup brown
sugar, one egg, two-thirds cup thick
sour cream, one teaspoon soda, all
kinds spice to taste, flour enough
for stiff batter. Drop from teaspoon and
bake in quick oven.

Potato Cake—Cream one cup butter
and two cups sugar, add three or four
eggs, one cup mashed potatoes, one
half cup milk, one-half cup grated
chocolate (or less), two and one-quarter
cups flour sifted with two tea-
spoons baking powder, one teaspoon
cinnamon and one-half teaspoon each
cloves and nutmeg. Lastly, add one
cup chopped walnuts or any other nut
meat.

Hot Water Sponge Cake—Beat
roughly two eggs and one cup sugar,
add one cup flour sifted with one tea-
spoon baking powder, and flavor with
lemon or vanilla. Lastly, stir in
one-quarter cup boiling water and
bake at once in a slow oven. Served
hot with whipped cream, this cake
makes a fine dessert.

Peanut Butter (easily made)—The
best grade of peanut butter consists
simply of ground roasted nuts with
sufficient salt to render the product
palatable. Where a good grade of nuts
is used, no additional oil will be re-
quired. When making home-made
peanut butter, in case wish to in-
crease the quantity of oil, use either
olive oil or refined cottonseed or pean-
ut oil, such as are prepared for salad
or table purposes. There is not enough
fat in the nuts to make a good cake
the increased cost, either of the oil
working perfectly for the purpose.
I simply grind the nuts, using either
food chopper with a special plate
or with the machine for this pur-
pose, or mill made especially for the
purpose. These can be bought in all
sizes from a few cents to \$10.00. I
prefer the largest size, as used by
largest manufacturers. Use freshly
ground nuts and remove the outer cov-
ering before they are ground.

Lucy Acorn: Will you please give
me some clue to where you live?

ELLA OF CANTERBURY.

GRANDMA'S TRIED AND TRUE HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Sisters of the Social-Corner: I am
ending you a collection of household
hints which are tried and true, and I
hope some of them, at least, will prove
real help to you.

To Clean Kitchens—Lay the gloves
in a clean cloth, folded two or three
times. Dip a piece of flannel in
sweet milk and then rub on the wet
flannel a good quantity of white soap,
but the gloves toward the fingers,
holding them firmly with the left hand,
continuing this process until the gloves
look like a kind of demand, and
then, if colored, till it looks dry and
polished. Lay it to dry and it will be
soft, glossy, smooth and elastic.

After opening a bottle of glue, rub

prompt Action Will Stop Your Cough.

When you first catch a cold (often
indicated by a sneeze or cough) break
it up at once. The idea that "it does
no matter" often leads to serious com-
plications. The remedy which immedi-
ately and easily penetrates the lining
of the throat is the kind demanded.
Dr. King's New Discovery soothes the
irritation, loosens the phlegm. You
feel better at once. "It seemed to reach
the very spot of my cough" is one of
my honest testimonials. 50c at your
sugars.

Test for Liver Complaint—Mentally
Unhappy—Physically Dull.

The liver, sluggish and inactive, first
shows itself in a mental state—un-
happy and critical. Never is there joy
in living, as when the stomach and
liver are doing their work. Keep your
ver active and healthy by using Dr.
King's New Liver Pills: they empty the
bowels freely, tone up your stomach,
arrest constipation and purify the
blood. 25c at drugists. Bucklen's
Purifier excellent for piles.

sugar of lead and white vitrol or each
one half ounce put into a large bottle
and shake well every time it is used;
apply freely to the frost-bitten feet.

Entire Wheat Bread—Four cups of
entire wheat flour, one-half cup of
molasses, two cups of milk, sweet
or sour one teaspoon of soda, some
salt, bake in covered tin three-
quarters of an hour.

Entire Wheat Bread with Yeast—
One cup of wheat flour, one-half cup
of molasses, one-half cup of good yeast,
two level teaspoons of salt, one pint
of warm water, mix well, add a little
milk, the dough as stiff as can be
stirred with a strong spoon—this to be
mixed at night—in the morning add
one teaspoon of salt, mix well, pour into
medium sized pans; they should be
half full; stand in a warm place until
removed. If the bottle can be used, it
is covered tin.

I have made entire wheat bread four
different ways—these two are the
best. I have also made large loaves
and I have better luck with two cups
than with sweet.

Best wishes to all.

JOAN.

CRIMSON RAMBLER'S CONUN- DRUMS.

Dear Editor and Sisters of the Social
corner: Here I come for a few
minutes chat with you. What a
lovely morning for this time of the
year!

Aunt Abby: Did you receive my
recent letter? Also the little "pack-
age"? If so how do you like my
handwriting? I am sure you are saying
lots of good things for me.

Paula: I can imagine you looking
for your card; but never mind, I have
not forgotten it, for I have given you
a letter. I hope you will just try
real hard. I am going to send you a
card.

Joan: I am very much surprised to
think our little Social Corner
birds make such grave mistakes. Nev-
er mind, there must be another guess
coming.

Here are a few conundrums some of
the Cornettes may be able to answer:

A headless man had a letter to
write. It was read by one who had
lost his sight. The dumb repeated it,
word for word, and he who was deaf
both listened and heard.

What is a lot of women called
all despise? Get one and all alike as
highly prize?

What kind of person is not yet full
satisfied that for the luxury they
often sigh?

What never was for sale; yet any
day the thrifty housewife will throw
away the market value of a dollar?

What is a thing, the tired husband-
man delights to own. The very thing
for the sick friend's room, its com-
fort and cheer, and its light and glow?

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I am intangible, yet I may be felt,
seen, and heard. I exist from two to
three feet above the ground, and I
neither shape nor substance, and
though a natural production, I am
neither animal, vegetable, nor mineral.

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A CHRISTMAS VISION

By Aunt Mehtab

"A Merry Christmas to you, little
sister," she called to me, as I
slipped her hand contentedly into
his she replied:

"Merry Christmas to you, big
brother," I was glad of you to come
so far to meet me.

"Father sent me," he responded.
"He would not let you come alone at
this time of the year."

"After leaving the train brother and
I rapidly walked few blocks.
When they approached a brilliantly
lighted house the door was opened
and a man ran down the steps to
meet them, exclaiming:

"Welcome home at last!"

As the words fell upon the ear of
the one time Disconsolate One the
meaning of Christmas suddenly be-
came clear to her and her heart was
filled with peace and joy.

Looking up at the stars she per-
ceived that they were like beacons
lighting the windows of heavenly
homes. Beyond the stars angel faces
that she had loved long since and
lost, while she was here.

With an answering smile she said:
"Now I know why, at Christmas time,
people of all races and creeds, the
rich and the poor, the ignorant and
the wise, the high and the low, share
one common joy. We all, children
of one great family, are traveling
toward the home of the spirit. We
all have a Father in heaven, and
enough to take the journey alone
the Father sent our elder brother to
guide us safely home."

Christmas Eve is fitting that
joy and gladness should fill all hearts
and even those who mourn be com-
forted by the belief that their friends
are in heaven, in heavenly homes,
to welcome them.

And when the journey is nearly
ended and we take the last few
steps, like little children home-
bound, the Father will hasten to meet
us and bid us: "Welcome home at
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